



## BIG SHEEP FARMS

Australia is the Land of the Golden Fleece.

VAST ESTABLISHMENTS OF SQUATTERS

Interesting Details of Life at the Stations.

## THE TERRIBLE RABBIT

(Copyright, 1901, by Frank G. Carpenter.)

Special Correspondence of The Evening Star.

SYDNEY, New South Wales.

The sheep farms of Australia!

The world has never seen anything like this. There were big flocks in the days of the patriarchs, when Abraham and Lot had to separate to get new grazing grounds. It is written that King Solomon sacrificed 120,000 sheep when he dedicated the temple, and we know that Moses, King of Moab, gave Joram, King of Israel, 100,000 lambs as tribute. The pastoral magnates of those days must have had large flocks, but there are farms here in Australia as big as all the others put together. One hundred miles long, James Milne has a farm as big as the state of Rhode Island, and Samuel McCaughey has 1,314,000 acres in one block. James Tyson, the famous stock king, who died a few years ago, worth \$20,000,000, owned 3,000,000 acres, and there are many others whose holdings run high into the hundreds of thousands of acres.

Thousands of Miles of Wire Fences.

The sheep farms of the past were merely big lands, where the flocks, watched by shepherds, were grazed on the hills and valleys. This is the character of a large part of our grazing lands in the west. These big stations of Australia are actual farms. The land is divided up into great fields or paddocks, fenced with smooth wire except along the roads, where barbed wire is used. The average paddock contains 800 acres, but there are many which are larger. Some contain several thousand acres, and single paddocks have from 2,000 to 20,000 sheep. Colonel Bull, our American consul, tells me one station he visited which had wire fencing all round it, and was a real farm, from New York to San Francisco, enough roads to make a highway from New York to London. Even the smaller stations have good-sized towns. I have traveled through other stations which are larger, and I am amazed at the vast extent of the fencing and the enormous cost of running the ranches.

## Fortunes Invested.

At present in this state of New South Wales 400,000 out of the 4,000,000 sheep which are here owned are kept in fenced paddocks. There are thousands of miles of wire fencing put up as fences to keep out the rabbits. There are millions of dollars invested in buildings, and the salary list of a great station is as long as that of a department store. Even the smallest station means a cheap business, and to make it pay everything must be carefully managed.

The average sheep farm costs from \$15,000 to \$20,000 a year to run it, and there are some in which the expenses run into the hundreds of thousands of dollars. The cost of late wages have steadily increased, until the men are now paid about \$5 a week with board. Every man receives a double allowance of about 250 pounds of flour and a quarter of a pound of tea, as well as other things, so that every station must keep a large stock of provisions. Even the smaller stations have a dozen or more men in ordinary times, and at shearing times the hands are numbered in the hundreds.

The land in the better parts of Australia is valuable and even where it is rented of the government it runs rapidly into money. The leases are different in the different states, the price in Queensland being from \$6 to \$8 per square mile per annum. I know of one man who has 240,000 acres in Queensland for which he pays only half a cent per acre per year, but even at this rate it foots up \$12,000, and there are farms which pay rents of tens of thousands of dollars.

## Live Like Lords.

Some of the big squatters live like lords. They have low one-story houses roofed with galvanneal iron. Their homes have rooms or more rooms with wide verandas running around the outside. They have many servants and their surroundings are more like those of a feudal baron than of a sheep farmer. Most of them are well educated, many are college bred, and their establishments show all the evidences of culture and taste. There is one squatter who has a picture gallery of a sporting character. There are large stables and libraries and music rooms, and in all, you will find the leading Australian and London newspapers, especially those of a sporting character. They are connected with these establishments, with horses for riding and driving, as well as those for the men employed on the estate. On most stations you will find a good supply of guns and fishing tackle, and not infrequently tennis, cricket, croquet and golf grounds.

The people are more careful as to matters of etiquette than in the cities. It is the usual thing to dress for dinner, and although there may not be a stranger within fifty miles, the men will appear in their best evening suits, and the ladies in decollete dresses, while the servants who wait upon them are in livery. In traveling through the country here

## IN CAMP.

Every gentleman carries a dress suit with him. If he goes away from the railroad he usually has an extra horse for his baggage, or he may take his boiled shirts and store clothes in saddle bags on the back of his horse. The people are the sons of hospitality, and it is taken for granted that whenever you call you will be asked to stay.

## Forty-Mile Ride to a Dance.

The social life on these big Australian farms is largely made up of parties and dances and afternoon teas. It is not an uncommon thing for a young man or young woman to ride or drive five, ten or fifteen miles to take a cup of tea with a friend. At the dances people will come forty and fifty miles riding all day to get to the place of festivity, dancing all night and then starting back home as the day breaks. The Australians are fond of racing, and there are tracks connected with every town which are attended by the men from the stations from a hundred miles about. There are horse races and receptions at the larger stations, and there is something going on in nearly every section all the year through. Both men and women pay a great deal

(Copyright, 1901, by Frank G. Carpenter.)

Special Correspondence of The Evening Star.

SYDNEY, New South Wales.

The sheep farms of Australia!

The world has never seen anything like this. There were big flocks in the days of the patriarchs, when Abraham and Lot had to separate to get new grazing grounds. It is written that King Solomon sacrificed 120,000 sheep when he dedicated the temple, and we know that Moses, King of Moab, gave Joram, King of Israel, 100,000 lambs as tribute. The pastoral magnates of those days must have had large flocks, but there are farms here in Australia as big as all the others put together. One hundred miles long, James Milne has a farm as big as the state of Rhode Island, and Samuel McCaughey has 1,314,000 acres in one block. James Tyson, the famous stock king, who died a few years ago, worth \$20,000,000, owned 3,000,000 acres, and there are many others whose holdings run high into the hundreds of thousands of acres.

Thousands of Miles of Wire Fences.

The sheep farms of the past were merely big lands, where the flocks, watched by shepherds, were grazed on the hills and valleys. This is the character of a large part of our grazing lands in the west. These big stations of Australia are actual farms. The land is divided up into great fields or paddocks, fenced with smooth wire except along the roads, where barbed wire is used. The average paddock contains 800 acres, but there are many which are larger. Some contain several thousand acres, and single paddocks have from 2,000 to 20,000 sheep. Colonel Bull, our American consul, tells me one station he visited which had wire fencing all round it, and was a real farm, from New York to San Francisco, enough roads to make a highway from New York to London. Even the smaller stations have good-sized towns. I have traveled through other stations which are larger, and I am amazed at the vast extent of the fencing and the enormous cost of running the ranches.

## Fortunes Invested.

At present in this state of New South Wales 400,000 out of the 4,000,000 sheep which are here owned are kept in fenced paddocks. There are thousands of miles of wire fencing put up as fences to keep out the rabbits. There are millions of dollars invested in buildings, and the salary list of a great station is as long as that of a department store. Even the smallest station means a cheap business, and to make it pay everything must be carefully managed.

The average sheep farm costs from \$15,000 to \$20,000 a year to run it, and there are some in which the expenses run into the hundreds of thousands of dollars. The cost of late wages have steadily increased, until the men are now paid about \$5 a week with board. Every man receives a double allowance of about 250 pounds of flour and a quarter of a pound of tea, as well as other things, so that every station must keep a large stock of provisions. Even the smaller stations have a dozen or more men in ordinary times, and at shearing times the hands are numbered in the hundreds.

The land in the better parts of Australia is valuable and even where it is rented of the government it runs rapidly into money. The leases are different in the different states, the price in Queensland being from \$6 to \$8 per square mile per annum. I know of one man who has 240,000 acres in Queensland for which he pays only half a cent per acre per year, but even at this rate it foots up \$12,000, and there are farms which pay rents of tens of thousands of dollars.

## Live Like Lords.

Some of the big squatters live like lords. They have low one-story houses roofed with galvanneal iron. Their homes have rooms or more rooms with wide verandas running around the outside. They have many servants and their surroundings are more like those of a feudal baron than of a sheep farmer. Most of them are well educated, many are college bred, and their establishments show all the evidences of culture and taste. There is one squatter who has a picture gallery of a sporting character. There are large stables and libraries and music rooms, and in all, you will find the leading Australian and London newspapers, especially those of a sporting character. They are connected with these establishments, with horses for riding and driving, as well as those for the men employed on the estate. On most stations you will find a good supply of guns and fishing tackle, and not infrequently tennis, cricket, croquet and golf grounds.

The people are more careful as to matters of etiquette than in the cities. It is the usual thing to dress for dinner, and although there may not be a stranger within fifty miles, the men will appear in their best evening suits, and the ladies in decollete dresses, while the servants who wait upon them are in livery. In traveling through the country here

squatters, and these, as a rule, are rigidly lived up to. Not long ago there was a strike of the shearers of Queensland because the squatters claimed they had the right to employ non-union men if they wished. The strike was declared at the beginning of the shearing season, and the country was patrolled by the union men on horseback, armed with rifles and revolvers, to keep out the non-unionists. Many wool sheds were burned, but the government sent out soldiers to protect their work, and thus broke up the strike, although it cost more than \$1,000,000 to do so.

## Make \$5 a Day.

The shearers make good wages. They are paid about 5 cents a sheep, and a good man can shear a hundred a day, so that the average wages are about \$5 a day during shearing time. The shearing season lasts for nine months. It begins early in the year in Queensland, where it is warm, and extends from there south from station to station until South Australia is reached, and then still later in Tasmania.

Every station has its shearing shed, with barracks in which the shearers are to sleep. They furnish their own food, buying it of the squatter at wholesale prices. Each gang of shearers has a cook, and, as a rule, they live very well.

In the past many of the shearers were drunkards. They would work at a station until they had finished, and then take their wages to the nearest public house or saloon and there consume them in liquor. Sometimes, so I am told, they would work for a week, and then take their wages to the nearest public house and there consume them in liquor.

At present there are millions of sheep shorn every year by machinery. The sheep-shearing machines are run by steam, compressed air and electricity. The force is communicated through a flexible tube like that of the dentist for drilling out teeth, to the clippers like those used by the barber in cutting your hair. The clippers consist of little knives which move backward and forward, each one like those of a mowing machine. They go at the rate of 4,000 movements per minute, cutting through the wool as a hot knife cuts through butter.

## Shearing Sheep by Machinery.

At present there are millions of sheep shorn every year by machinery. The sheep-shearing machines are run by steam, compressed air and electricity. The force is communicated through a flexible tube like that of the dentist for drilling out teeth, to the clippers like those used by the barber in cutting your hair. The clippers consist of little knives which move backward and forward, each one like those of a mowing machine. They go at the rate of 4,000 movements per minute, cutting through the wool as a hot knife cuts through butter.

(Copyright, 1901, by Frank G. Carpenter.)

Special Correspondence of The Evening Star.

SYDNEY, New South Wales.

The sheep farms of Australia!

The world has never seen anything like this. There were big flocks in the days of the patriarchs, when Abraham and Lot had to separate to get new grazing grounds. It is written that King Solomon sacrificed 120,000 sheep when he dedicated the temple, and we know that Moses, King of Moab, gave Joram, King of Israel, 100,000 lambs as tribute. The pastoral magnates of those days must have had large flocks, but there are farms here in Australia as big as all the others put together. One hundred miles long, James Milne has a farm as big as the state of Rhode Island, and Samuel McCaughey has 1,314,000 acres in one block. James Tyson, the famous stock king, who died a few years ago, worth \$20,000,000, owned 3,000,000 acres, and there are many others whose holdings run high into the hundreds of thousands of acres.

Thousands of Miles of Wire Fences.

The sheep farms of the past were merely big lands, where the flocks, watched by shepherds, were grazed on the hills and valleys. This is the character of a large part of our grazing lands in the west. These big stations of Australia are actual farms. The land is divided up into great fields or paddocks, fenced with smooth wire except along the roads, where barbed wire is used. The average paddock contains 800 acres, but there are many which are larger. Some contain several thousand acres, and single paddocks have from 2,000 to 20,000 sheep. Colonel Bull, our American consul, tells me one station he visited which had wire fencing all round it, and was a real farm, from New York to San Francisco, enough roads to make a highway from New York to London. Even the smaller stations have good-sized towns. I have traveled through other stations which are larger, and I am amazed at the vast extent of the fencing and the enormous cost of running the ranches.

## Fortunes Invested.

At present in this state of New South Wales 400,000 out of the 4,000,000 sheep which are here owned are kept in fenced paddocks. There are thousands of miles of wire fencing put up as fences to keep out the rabbits. There are millions of dollars invested in buildings, and the salary list of a great station is as long as that of a department store. Even the smallest station means a cheap business, and to make it pay everything must be carefully managed.

The average sheep farm costs from \$15,000 to \$20,000 a year to run it, and there are some in which the expenses run into the hundreds of thousands of dollars. The cost of late wages have steadily increased, until the men are now paid about \$5 a week with board. Every man receives a double allowance of about 250 pounds of flour and a quarter of a pound of tea, as well as other things, so that every station must keep a large stock of provisions. Even the smaller stations have a dozen or more men in ordinary times, and at shearing times the hands are numbered in the hundreds.

The land in the better parts of Australia is valuable and even where it is rented of the government it runs rapidly into money. The leases are different in the different states, the price in Queensland being from \$6 to \$8 per square mile per annum. I know of one man who has 240,000 acres in Queensland for which he pays only half a cent per acre per year, but even at this rate it foots up \$12,000, and there are farms which pay rents of tens of thousands of dollars.

## Live Like Lords.

Some of the big squatters live like lords. They have low one-story houses roofed with galvanneal iron. Their homes have rooms or more rooms with wide verandas running around the outside. They have many servants and their surroundings are more like those of a feudal baron than of a sheep farmer. Most of them are well educated, many are college bred, and their establishments show all the evidences of culture and taste. There is one squatter who has a picture gallery of a sporting character. There are large stables and libraries and music rooms, and in all, you will find the leading Australian and London newspapers, especially those of a sporting character. They are connected with these establishments, with horses for riding and driving, as well as those for the men employed on the estate. On most stations you will find a good supply of guns and fishing tackle, and not infrequently tennis, cricket, croquet and golf grounds.

The people are more careful as to matters of etiquette than in the cities. It is the usual thing to dress for dinner, and although there may not be a stranger within fifty miles, the men will appear in their best evening suits, and the ladies in decollete dresses, while the servants who wait upon them are in livery. In traveling through the country here

## MEN WITH TAILS

"Homo Caudatus" is What Science Calls the Species.

## A HIGH DISTINCTION IN INDIA

Hereabouts the Appendage is Quickly Removed.

## REVERSION TO MONKEY

Written for The Evening Star.

There actually dwell on earth today a tall species of human beings according to Dr. R. Granville Harrison, associate professor of anatomy, Johns Hopkins University. Such a surprising announcement from the faculty of this dignified and profound institution of learning is calculated to cause a sensation.

"Homo caudatus" is what Dr. Harrison calls this grotesque species. He says that a real, live specimen was lately exhibited before the Johns Hopkins Hospital Medical Society. It was a six-months-old boy, born with the superfluous appendage, which, according to the doctor, "gave an impression not unlike that of a pig's tail, a similarity noted in a number of cases." The appendage was 4.4 centimeters long when the child was two weeks old, but by the end of six months, when amputated, had lengthened to five centimeters.

"It seemed advisable to remove it," added the doctor, "not only to accede to the wishes of the mother's parents, who regarded its presence as a disgrace, but also for practical grounds. Its rate of growth was considerable, and it did not seem unlikely that it would become a source of later acquired deformities, causing, as it had been reported in several instances, considerable inconvenience in sitting." Dr. Harrison preserved the amputated member in fluid.

From the United States five such cases have been reported to the doctor's knowledge. Prior to 1881 the authorities recorded observations of tailed men. Since then twenty-five additional cases have come to light. The species appears to be widely distributed.

As far back as the writings of Pliny and Pausanias, Dr. Harrison finds references to tailed men. Seventeen years ago a German scientist published a paper in which he described various lands supposed to have been, at one time or another, the haunts of human beings with tails. These regions include not only widely distant portions of South America, Asia and Africa, but the great part of western Europe. The belief in such races is a relic of the past.

## Long-Tailed Princess in India.

The tail is considered a distinction of the highest degree, even a mark of divine descent, in some of the ancient records to which the doctor has referred. The Ramas of Poorbunder, rulers of one of the Rajpoot tribes of India, trace their descent, he says, from their monkey-god Hanuman, and confirm this by the caudal appendages of their princes, known as the "long-tailed Rajas" of Sagur. Such an appendage has, on the other hand, he remarks, been looked upon as a curse or a stigma of degradation, by some races. He finds as smooth as the nap of fine cloth, the tails of the "Kajin" or "Kajin" people in Turkistan. They were held in contempt by other peoples and were therefore condemned to constant interbreeding. They were, however, the "Kajin" or "Kajin" people in Turkistan. They were held in contempt by other peoples and were therefore condemned to constant interbreeding.

The tail was cursed by the people because it hindered the possessor from sitting properly upon his horse.

Tailed races are supposed to have resided in nearly every country, according to Drs. G. M. Gould and W. L. Pyle, two well-known pathologists. In the case of New South Wales, the former Darwinian theory. By the former this queer species is considered a reversion to a monkey ancestor.

Tailed races are supposed to have resided in nearly every country, according to Drs. G. M. Gould and W. L. Pyle, two well-known pathologists. In the case of New South Wales, the former Darwinian theory. By the former this queer species is considered a reversion to a monkey ancestor.

## Many Tales of Men With Tails.

That all Cornishmen have tails was at one time generally believed. Certain men of Kent, England, were said to be similarly decorated, and the cause was believed to be retribution for their insults to Thos. a Becket.

A wild man caught and tied for execution in Formosa had a tail more than a yard long, and the members of his tribe like that of a red cow, according to one Struys, a Dutch traveler, who wrote of his observations in the seventeenth century.

The Niam Niams, a Central African race, are reported to have tails from two to ten inches long, and the members of his tribe like that of a red cow, according to one Struys, a Dutch traveler, who wrote of his observations in the seventeenth century.

In Hibernia there were many people with long tails, and the members of his tribe like that of a red cow, according to one Struys, a Dutch traveler, who wrote of his observations in the seventeenth century.

The average annual income of professional criminals is estimated at about \$1,000. This means that the community pays them a yearly salary of \$400,000. After this is spent for their maintenance, we pay annually \$200,000,000 for their detection, conviction and support, under national and county auspices.

The average annual income of professional criminals is estimated at about \$1,000. This means that the community pays them a yearly salary of \$400,000. After this is spent for their maintenance, we pay annually \$200,000,000 for their detection, conviction and support, under national and county auspices.

The average annual income of professional criminals is estimated at about \$1,000. This means that the community pays them a yearly salary of \$400,000. After this is spent for their maintenance, we pay annually \$200,000,000 for their detection, conviction and support, under national and county auspices.

The average annual income of professional criminals is estimated at about \$1,000. This means that the community pays them a yearly salary of \$400,000. After this is spent for their maintenance, we pay annually \$200,000,000 for their detection, conviction and support, under national and county auspices.

The average annual income of professional criminals is estimated at about \$1,000. This means that the community pays them a yearly salary of \$400,000. After this is spent for their maintenance, we pay annually \$200,000,000 for their detection, conviction and support, under national and county auspices.

The average annual income of professional criminals is estimated at about \$1,000. This means that the community pays them a yearly salary of \$400,000. After this is spent for their maintenance, we pay annually \$200,000,000 for their detection, conviction and support, under national and county auspices.

The average annual income of professional criminals is estimated at about \$1,000. This means that the community pays them a yearly salary of \$400,000. After this is spent for their maintenance, we pay annually \$200,000,000 for their detection, conviction and support, under national and county auspices.

## CROSS THE SEAS

New Ballooning to Be Tried by Two Frenchmen.

## GREAT INTEREST IN EXPERIMENT

A Transatlantic Trip Will Be Attempted.

## ALSO A MEDITERRANEAN

Special Correspondence of The Evening Star.

PARIS, June 10, 1901. In June or early in July Count Henri de La Vaux personally will conduct five passengers across the Mediterranean in an immense new balloon with many novel adjuncts. The eyes of all France—and Europe—will be on this experiment. The "new ballooning" in the hands of the fashionable and wealthy young men of the Aero and Automobile clubs of Paris is looked on in Europe as the first fruit of the dawn of a new era in aviation.

The Count de La Vaux is a young man of 14,000 cubic yards, in which he declares himself sure to traverse the Atlantic indefinitely. These are not vague plans for the future. The cable may flash news of their accomplishment any day this present summer.

The Count de La Vaux is a young man of 14,000 cubic yards, in which he declares himself sure to traverse the Atlantic indefinitely. These are not vague plans for the future. The cable may flash news of their accomplishment any day this present summer.

The Count de La Vaux is a young man of 14,000 cubic yards, in which he declares himself sure to traverse the Atlantic indefinitely. These are not vague plans for the future. The cable may flash news of their accomplishment any day this present summer.

## AROUND LONDON.

Primitive appearance and form buildings. From the London Saturday Review.

The physical fact that London is surrounded by farms and woods and meadows and that its streets, terraces and rows of semi-detached houses do not extend to a distance of more than nine miles from its center, is merely one aspect of the fact that London is not larger than it is. It is not, however, this physical fact alone which tends to render the aspect of our surroundings so peculiar.

What is most striking in it is not the fact that it is country, but that in many directions it is a country of curiously primitive character. The villages have all the air of villages of the last century. There are old inns unchanged since the days of coaches. There are public houses with signs swinging in the public streets just as we see them in the photographs of the last century.

There are public houses with signs swinging in the public streets just as we see them in the photographs of the last century. There are old inns unchanged since the days of coaches. There are public houses with signs swinging in the public streets just as we see them in the photographs of the last century.

There are public houses with signs swinging in the public streets just as we see them in the photographs of the last century. There are old inns unchanged since the days of coaches. There are public houses with signs swinging in the public streets just as we see them in the photographs of the last century.

There are public houses with signs swinging in the public streets just as we see them in the photographs of the last century. There are old inns unchanged since the days of coaches. There are public houses with signs swinging in the public streets just as we see them in the photographs of the last century.

There are public houses with signs swinging in the public streets just as we see them in the photographs of the last century. There are old inns unchanged since the days of coaches. There are public houses with signs swinging in the public streets just as we see them in the photographs of the last century.

There are public houses with signs swinging in the public streets just as we see them in the photographs of the last century. There are old inns unchanged since the days of coaches. There are public houses with signs swinging in the public streets just as we see them in the photographs of the last century.

There are public houses with signs swinging in the public streets just as we see them in the photographs of the last century. There are old inns unchanged since the days of coaches. There are public houses with signs swinging in the public streets just as we see them in the photographs of the last century.

There are public houses with signs swinging in the public streets just as we see them in the photographs of the last century. There are old inns unchanged since the days of coaches. There are public houses with signs swinging in the public streets just as we see them in the photographs of the last century.

There are public houses with signs swinging in the public streets just as we see them in the photographs of the last century. There are old inns unchanged since the days of coaches. There are public houses with signs swinging in the public streets just as we see them in the photographs of the last century.

There are public houses with signs swinging in the public streets just as we see them in the photographs of the last century. There are old inns unchanged since the days of coaches. There are public houses with signs swinging in the public streets just as we see them in the photographs of the last century.

There are public houses with signs swinging in the public streets just as we see them in the photographs of the last century. There are old inns unchanged since the days of coaches. There are public houses with signs swinging in the public streets just as we see them in the photographs of the last century.

There are public houses with signs swinging in the public streets just as we see them in the photographs of the last century. There are old inns unchanged since the days of coaches. There are public houses with signs swinging in the public streets just as we see them in the photographs of the last century.

There are public houses with signs swinging in the public streets just as we see them in the photographs of the last century. There are old inns unchanged since the days of coaches. There are public houses with signs swinging in the public streets just as we see them in the photographs of the last century.

## CROSS THE SEAS

New Ballooning to Be Tried by Two Frenchmen.

## GREAT INTEREST IN EXPERIMENT

A Transatlantic Trip Will Be Attempted.

## ALSO A MEDITERRANEAN

Special Correspondence of The Evening Star.

PARIS, June 10, 1901. In June or early in July Count Henri de La Vaux personally will conduct five passengers across the Mediterranean in an immense new balloon with many novel adjuncts. The eyes of all France—and Europe—will be on this experiment. The "new ballooning" in the hands of the fashionable and wealthy young men of the Aero and Automobile clubs of Paris is looked on in Europe as the first fruit of the dawn of a new era in aviation.

The Count de La Vaux is a young man of 14,000 cubic yards, in which he declares himself sure to traverse the Atlantic indefinitely. These are not vague plans for the future. The cable may flash news of their accomplishment any day this present summer.

The Count de La Vaux is a young man of 14,000 cubic yards, in which he declares himself sure to traverse the Atlantic indefinitely. These are not vague plans for the future. The cable may flash news of their accomplishment any day this present summer.

The Count de La Vaux is a young man of 14,000 cubic yards, in which he declares himself sure to traverse the Atlantic indefinitely. These are not vague plans for the future. The cable may flash news of their accomplishment any day this present summer.

## AROUND LONDON.

Primitive appearance and form buildings. From the London Saturday Review.

The physical fact that London is surrounded by farms and woods and meadows and that its streets, terraces and rows of semi-detached houses do not extend to a distance of more than nine miles from its center, is merely one aspect of the fact that London is not larger than it is. It is not, however, this physical fact alone which tends to render the aspect of our surroundings so peculiar.

What is most striking in it is not the fact that it is country, but that in many directions it is a country of curiously primitive character. The villages have all the air of villages of the last century. There are old inns unchanged since the days of coaches. There are public houses with signs swinging in the public streets just as we see them in the photographs of the last century.

There are public houses with signs swinging in the public streets just as we see them in the photographs of the last century. There are old inns unchanged since the days of coaches. There are public houses with signs swinging in the public streets just as we see them in the photographs of the last century.

There are public houses with signs swinging in the public streets just as we see them in the photographs of the last century. There are old inns unchanged since the days